Evil Is Alive and Well

Jakob Dylan

It doesn't always have a shape
Almost never does it have a name
It maybe has a pitchfork, maybe has a tail
But evil is alive and wellIt might walk upright from out of the inferno
Maybe coming horseback through deep snow
It's ragged and fat, it's hungry as hell
Evil is alive and wellEvil is alive, evil is well
Evil is alive, evil is well
On your feet to the tower and yell
Evil is alive and wellMaybe too humble to wanna speak
May have a blood soaked bird in its teeth
Smoked filled skies and bees in the well
Evil is alive and wellNow maybe in a palace, maybe in the streets
Maybe here among us on a crowded beach
It maybe asleep in a roadside motel
But evil is alive and wellEvil is alive, evil is well
Evil is alive, evil is well
On your feet to the tower and yell
Evil is alive, it's wellDown in every ditch
Up on every hill, it's well
I've got my radio on drowning the bellsWhen midnight's done and the day won't start
And all I ever gave you was a broken heart
It's hard to admit but it's easy to tell
That evil is alive and wellEvil is alive, evil is well
Evil is alive, evil is well
On your feet to the tower and yell
That evil is alive and wellEvil is alive, it's well
Evil is alive, it's well
Evil is alive and well

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/